

CRAWFORD COUNTY DIRECTORY.  
COUNTY OFFICERS.  
Sheriff.....D. London.  
Clerk & Register.....W. R. Stecker.  
Treasurer.....G. M. F. Davis.  
Prosecutor.....J. O. Hadley.  
Judge of Probate.....A. Taylor.  
C. C. Commissioner.....N. E. Pratt.  
Surveyor.....W. H. Shreeman.  
Coroners.....S. Revell.  
SUPERVISORS.  
Grove Township.....O. J. Bell.  
South Branch.....Ira H. Richardson.  
Lewiston Creek.....W. H. Harrison.  
Tupper Forest.....Duane Willett.  
Grayling.....R. S. Babbitt.  
Fredericville.....John P. Hum.  
Hall.....Chas. Jackson.  
Center Plains.....John P. Hildreth.

# Crawford AVALANCHE

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

VOL. III.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1881.

NO. 7.

N. R. GILBERT, M. D.  
Physician, Surgeon, Etc.  
U. S. Examining Surgeon for Penitents.  
OTSEGO LAKE, MICH.

W. A. MATTHEWS, NOTARY PUBLIC—Cora  
Crawford, Mich. Will attend to making Deeds,  
Contracts, Mortgages, etc., etc.  
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples with  
free. Ad. Bingham & Co. Portland, Maine.  
\$36 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5  
outfit free. Address H. HALL & Co.  
Grand, Maine.  
\$72 a week. \$15 a day at home easily made.  
Samples with free. Address Taus & Co.  
Augusta, Maine.  
\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5  
outfit free. Address H. HALL & Co.  
Portland, Maine.  
\$72 a week. \$15 a day at home easily made.  
Samples with free. Address Taus & Co.  
Augusta, Maine.

J. Maurice Finn,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, AND DEPUTY  
Clerk and Register,  
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

A. H. SWARTHOUT.  
ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Business in adjoining Counties solicited.  
Real Estate, Insurance, & Collection Agt.  
GRAYLING, MICH.

HAVE YOUR  
JOB PRINTING  
DONE AT THE  
AVALANCHE JOB OFFICE.  
E. R. Brown, Prop'r. C. S. Brown, Manager  
CHAPMAN HOUSE,  
Cor. Main Ave. and Grand Street,  
LANSING, MICHIGAN.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,  
Harrison & Reed, Proprietors,  
Corner of Mill and Center streets,  
ST. LOUIS, MICH.  
This house is first class in every particular.

Bay City House,  
LORRAINE S. SEBASTIAN, Proprietress,  
Corner of 1st and Adams Streets,  
BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

WE Want 1000 AGENTS  
to sell our Knives, and make from  
\$100 to \$1000 a month. Circulars &c.,  
sent free. Address:  
U. S. MANUFACTURING CO.,  
116 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

onian Jewel Sets.  
Every lover of the beautiful should  
have a set of this beautiful Jewelry.  
Single set \$25.00. A set of all different  
sets \$50.00. Agents wanted to sell these  
goods.  
U. S. MANUFACTURING CO.,  
See other ad.

UNPARALLELED OFFER!  
FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE  
With full line of attachments to do all  
kinds of work.

GIVEN AWAY,  
Free of Charge.

Having made arrangements with a well-known  
company for a large number of their machines,  
we offer AS A PREMIUM to every purchaser of  
WESTY BROS. DOLLAR WORTH OF BOOKS  
to be selected from our catalogue, consisting of  
FAMOUSLY SOUND AND ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED  
BOOKS BY STANDARD AUTHORS  
A First Class Family  
Sewing Machine,  
on richly ornamented IRON STAND, with SOLID  
WAX TOP AND DRAWER, carefully packed  
and delivered at any depot in this city. FREE OF  
CHARGE.  
This is a bona fide offer, made for the purpose  
of introducing our publications throughout the  
United States.  
Send for a catalogue and descriptive Circular, to  
PHILADELPHIA PUBLISHING  
COMPANY,  
729 Filbert Street,  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
Agents Wanted to Assist in Distribution.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 outfit free.  
\$72 a week. \$15 a day at home easily made.  
Samples with free. Address Taus & Co.  
Augusta, Maine.  
THE TRICK CIGARETTE CASE.  
THE TRICK CIGARETTE CASE.  
The cutest little piece of trickery out.  
Get one and fool your friends with it.  
Sample 15 cts. or 1 doz for \$1.75. We  
want agents to sell Jewelry, Novelties,  
etc. These we have are making \$5 to  
\$10 a day. Address:  
U. S. MANUFACTURING CO.,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

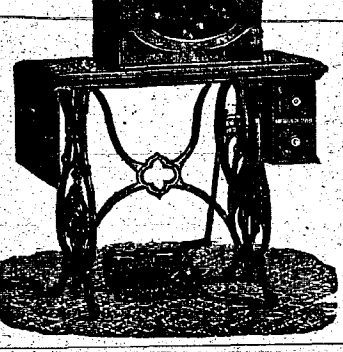
VICTORIA JEWEL CASKET  
Agents can make \$10 a day selling this  
Casket. It contains two Bracelets, a  
beautiful Shawl Pin, Finger Ring, Ear  
Rings, Brooch and one large Gold  
Plated Ladies Neck Chain. Sample  
Casket 50 cents. Agents wanted. Address  
U. S. MANUFACTURING CO.,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Extraordinary Offer.  
\$10 Gold Mounted Revolver  
Sent for only \$3.25.  
Address, U. S. Manufacturing Co.,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

LOOK HERE!  
IF YOU WANT  
SOLID MERIT,

And at the same time get fully the worth of your  
money, ask any dealer for the

IMPROVED  
SELF-THREADING



The only Sewing Machine made which has  
SHUTTLE TAKE-UP AND TENSIONS ENTIRELY  
SELF-THREADING. The DAWNTLESS also  
makes the most perfect lock-stitch, has the most  
ingenious separate bobbin-winder, largest arm  
space, and wide feed, simplest mechanism, most  
stylish furniture, and  
Handsomest Plating and Ornamentation  
in the Market.  
IT SEWS ANYTHING!  
IT BEATS EVERYTHING!  
IT PLEASES EVERYBODY!  
Sewing Machine Dealers everywhere will find it  
to their interest to order the DAWNTLESS, and get  
factory prices.  
For Terms, Territory &c., apply to  
The DAWNTLESS Man'f Co.,  
Norwalk, Ohio, U. S. A.  
For Sale by  
Dr. N. E. Traver, Grayling, Mich.  
G. E. Smith, Gaylord, Mich.

FABER FANCIES.  
—We celebrate at Otsego Lake this  
coming 4th, where do you celebrate?

—More rains this week, and garden  
sues is just a booming.

—Ink, at the Postoffice, and green,  
at that.

—Get your buildings insured in the  
Home of N. Y., A. H. Swarthout, Agt.

—Mr. Joe, Jones, the head Sawyer at  
the mill, says that new insertable tooth  
saw is just the boss.

—The wife of E. E. Raze, of Grove,  
is reported quite poorly, and a physi-  
cian employed.

—Mrs. A. D. Price has gone to Liv-  
ingston county to visit her parents, and  
expects to be absent about two months.

—The Board of Supervisors are in  
session this week, and will probably be  
heard from in our next issue.

—The twenty-second anniversary of  
Olivet College will be held at Olivet,  
commencing June 19th, and ending  
June 23d.

—As we go to press, we learn the  
dwelling house of farmer Snively, in  
South Branch, was consumed by the  
fiery element on Tuesday.

—Grayling fishing is lively down the  
river these days; parties going and  
coming all the time, and all having  
heaps of luck.

—The County Clerk is going into  
ecstasies of rapture, or something of  
that sort, over those new records of his.  
Come down, Bill! Come down!

—Mr. George Fauble, of Grove, has  
three or four children seriously ill with  
Scarlet fever, and has called in Dr.  
Davis to attend them.

—The Board of Supervisors were  
treated to ice cream Tuesday evening  
at the hands of Mrs. Joe Jones, which  
was awful good in her.

—If there is any one thing above  
another that J. O. Hadley has a weakness  
for it must be ice cream, as he  
only stops at seven dishes at one sitting.

—Mr. Stewart, father of Miss Frank  
Stewart, one of our milliners, visited  
his daughter this week and prevailed  
upon her to accompany him home to  
Flint, for a week's stay.

—A little four-year old daughter of  
Mr. Freeman Ensign, of Fredericville,  
died on Tuesday of this week of diph-  
theria, while his other two children  
are reported better.

—Persons interested in the proceed-  
ings of the Board of Supervisors, ought  
by all means to be subscribers of the  
AVALANCHE, and then there'll be no  
excuse as to the day of meeting.

—A neat fence will soon adorn the  
Court House grounds, and within the  
enclosure, no doubt, the ominous  
warning "keep off the grass" will at-  
tract the attention of all who come  
that way.

—A mighty cleric of Ogemaw county  
while under the influence of a certain  
passover, stabbed a brother with his  
pen, and now weeps the plumy  
tears of repentance over his rash act.

—N. E. Springsteen, W. P. Agt. of  
the N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R., of De-  
troit, is expected to visit J. Maurice  
Finn this week, and spend a day or so  
down the Aulseable after grayling.

—Rev. Dillese, (Danish) of Manis-  
tee, preached a sermon in that lan-  
guage at the Hall on Thursday evening  
last, to a good congregation, and was  
the first sermon in the Danish tongue  
ever heard in this county.

—It may be needless to reiterate that  
Mrs. J. Jones makes delicious ice  
cream, as about everybody knows it,  
but for fear that there may be just one  
person who don't, we most respectfully  
say she does!

FARM FOR SALE.  
I have for sale cheap, a farm of 20  
acres in northwest corner of Grayling  
township, one and three-fourth miles  
from the village of Grayling. For  
particulars, call at my office at Gray-  
ling. A. H. SWARTHOUT, Attorney.

—By a recent act of the Legislature,  
the running at large of cattle and stock  
of all kinds in town, or country has  
been declared unlawful, and owners of  
such who do not house or yard them,  
will be held responsible for all damage  
to crops or otherwise they may inflict.

—Mr. John Walker recently disposed  
of his farm of 240 acres, situated near  
this village, together with his village  
property, and household effects, to Mr.  
Chris Range, of this village, for a con-  
sideration of \$1,200. Mr. Walker and  
family are soon expected to depart for  
England, hence the sale.

—Mr. A. C. Lee, familiarly known to  
our townspeople and the customers of  
the companies store, took a short leave  
of absence which it seems was eu-  
braced in the very laudable object of  
taking unto himself a better half, a  
very sensible thing to do. We tender  
our congratulations to the happy pair,  
and trust Lee will — her for us, as  
we're quite bashful.

—Mr. Garret Meade, one of our sec-  
tion foreman, while repairing track  
last Saturday, had a 400 pound rail  
gig back, (which he and one of the  
men had just dropped), and strike the  
toes on his left foot, which was resting  
on another rail, mashing the big toe  
and the next one to it in a shocking  
manner. The pain was so excruciating  
at the time that he nearly fainted,  
but he stuck to it like a major, and  
worked out the balance of the day.

—When will wonders ever cease?  
'Tis rumored that our townsman, Mr.  
David Nichols, who was supposed to  
have always lived in single blessedness,  
is really the fond, darling husband of  
a tender wife, who is even now on her  
way to join the object of her adora-  
tion, and resume the marital relations  
that were abruptly terminated years  
ago. We are informed that this sud-  
den resumption of conjugal felicity on  
the part of our friend David was to  
avoid the persecutions of a cruel col-  
lector.

—An Irishman, though probably not  
born in his native country, and who  
thought he was a preacher instead of  
a member of the shovel brigade on the  
railroad, was ruthlessly incarcerated  
in the Hotel-de-Jones, on Sunday eve-  
ning, while trying to deliver an elabo-  
rate discourse on the immortality of the  
soul, but being rather to full for dis-  
tinct articulation, it was thought best  
to "cool" him off.

—Lawyer A. H. Swarthout has just  
moved into his new office, having fitted  
it up in an attractive manner, and is  
now ready to do any business that  
may come in the law line. He is also  
prepared to do real estate business, ad-  
vertising and selling farms, etc. He  
informs us also that he has secured the  
agency for the old, and reliable Home  
Insurance Company of N. Y., and is  
ready to secure the people of Crawford  
and Rosecon counties against loss  
by fire. Will also procure insurance  
in any other company for those who  
do not wish to insure in the Home.

—The Governor has added to his use-  
fulness also, by sending him a Notary  
Public commission, and he will now  
make and acknowledge deeds, etc.  
Collections will be attended to prompt-  
ly, as he has special facilities for doing  
such work.

—Mr. Oscar Buell, a son of Mr. D.  
H. Buell, of our village, writes his  
father this week from North Platte,  
Neb., whither he has gone with his  
family to regain his health, if possible,  
as he has been troubled more or less  
for a number of years with a difficulty  
of the liver. He speaks well of that  
country, and says work is plenty at  
good wages, and men are scarce, and  
also that the car shops of the U. P. R.  
R. Co. are located there who pay out  
some \$25,000 monthly, and that the  
place is a very lovely one with about  
5,000 inhabitants, and surrounded with  
good farms.

—Of all the funny things that live  
in woodland, marsh, or bog; that fly  
the ground, or creep the air, the fun-  
niest is a frog. Indeed, they are so  
funny that they have irresistibly at-  
tracted the attention of Mr. Dyer, who  
has caught between 30 and 40 dozen of  
them within a few days. He caught  
11 dozen in one hour and a half the  
other day, and as soon as he becomes  
a little better acquainted with the busi-  
ness, and gets a trade established, we  
expect the amphibious will become one  
of the staple products of our county,  
and a leading industry. How do you  
hop on?

—Mr. F. F. Thatcher, a Bay City  
dentist, is now at the Exchange, where  
all wishing teeth extracted or filled, or  
dental work in any shop or manner  
performed, can visit him, or leave or-  
ders for his services at any address  
which will receive prompt attention.  
Mr. Thatcher's reputation as a dentist  
is excellent, and all entrusting dental  
work to him are assured of good treat-  
ment and fine workmanship. The  
doctor's stay is limited, having to re-  
turn to Bay City the forepart of next  
week, so all we afflicted with aches of  
pain take heed, and tarry not, but  
have 'em pulled while the old thing's  
hot.

—Messrs. G. C. Campbell, J. L.  
High, E. B. Flint, and Col. Jones, the  
Chicago party who accompanied Mr.  
R. S. Babbitt down the Ausable last  
week grayling fishing, returned on Fri-  
day, having caught 1,000 fish. There  
being some 3 or 4 in a lot in the party,  
fish diets were said to have been quite  
numerous. They carried away with  
them some 300 fine ones on Saturday,  
as a trophy of their trip; while one of  
the gentlemen takes with him the re-  
membrance of a very pretty capsize at  
the hands of a pole, while rounding to  
land. On the whole, the gentlemen  
expressed themselves as being more  
than satisfied, as the results were far  
better than anticipated, and they re-  
turned jubilant and joyous, and were  
loud in their praise of the whole affair.

—We are in receipt of crop and  
stock reports from Hon. W. Jenney, Sec-  
retary of State, which states that 908  
townships had that there were 1,860,  
024 sheep sheared in 1880, yielding 10,  
139,581 pounds of wool. This is an  
average of 5.45-100 pounds per head.  
The reports also show that the number  
of sheep in the same townships in 1881  
was 1,979,293, which is 6.41 per cent  
more than the number sheared in 1880.  
If there has been a corresponding in-  
crease in the remaining 167 townships,  
there will be 2,013,608 sheep sheared  
in the State the present year, and the  
total clip at the above average per  
head will be 10,974,163 pounds.

Correspondence.  
GRAYLING, June 6, 1881.  
Editor AVALANCHE:—Life is full of  
changes. Sometimes the changes glad-  
den us, and sometimes they sadden,  
not only in our lives are changes notice-  
able, but in all other things we see them  
day after day, year after year. Looking  
back on the inevitable. In reading your pa-  
per some months past, we have noticed  
changes going on, and the change has  
gladdened; we think you might call it  
the Improved AVALANCHE. In the  
columns of your paper for some weeks  
past, we have noticed communications  
from our worthy farmers, and others,  
advocating the forming of a farmers'  
club. We do not intend to discuss that  
subject, we leave that for those who  
are more especially interested, but we  
would speak of something, which, if  
ignored, farmers might as well look up  
the club room, or turn it into a court  
room; I mean the religious element,  
on that, to a great extent, hangs the  
success of farmer and all others. Show  
us a prosperous county, and we will  
show a county where the religious ele-  
ment abounds.

—Looking at this even from a mere fi-  
nancial standpoint, we see in town or  
county, that where a lawless disregard  
of God's moral laws prevail, property  
depreciates in value. That is a state-  
ment that can be substantiated by facts.  
Let the weeds of infidelity and skep-  
ticism find lodgment in the mind of the  
farmer for instance, and weeds are  
likely to be the principle product of

their farm. We might write to a great  
length on this idea, but we forbear.  
We have good reasons to believe that  
Crawford is not the most lawless  
county in Michigan, nor Grayling the  
village in which God's holy laws are  
the least regarded. Still there is great  
room for improvement. We, with  
others, have to acknowledge the fact  
that many seats are empty in the reli-  
gious services all the year round. The  
question is asked, "What is the reason?"  
But that old time honored ex-  
cuse has been given: in winter "its too  
cold," in summer "its too warm." So  
some have no time, some are tired,  
they say, again, "I pray thee have me  
excused." The Sabbath, by a great  
many, is turned into a day of sport;  
some honor it by working hard. We  
call it breaking the Sabbath, but some  
might say, "its all right, I am not a  
Christian, I am not governed by the  
Bible." But still we say that day must  
be respected; if God's holy laws do  
not bind; take up the laws of the State  
of Michigan. We said that change is  
the order of the day; our county and  
village are changing, the forest trees  
are falling around us; men from almost  
every State are coming in and striving  
to bring the soil under cultivation.  
These changes are notable; but there-  
fore the religious element keeps pace with  
increasing population. Let the Sabbath  
day be honored, and as strangers come  
among us, let them feel they are still  
in Christian America.

Farmers Club.  
I am pleased to note the evident in-  
terest being taken in the question of  
farmers' clubs by your correspondents.  
I would like to add my voice to the  
rest in favor of the formation of a  
"Crawford County Farmers' Club,"  
and would like each and every one en-  
gaged in the pursuit of agriculture,  
whether male or female, to consider  
him or herself a member thereof. Farming  
is never a success, in every sense of  
the word, until it becomes a science.

To understand it as a science, it would  
be well to be conversant with several  
other branches, viz: Ornithology, Entom-  
ology, Chemistry and Natural Philo-  
sophy, to a certain extent. Orni-  
thology, in order to understand which  
of the birds were our friends and which  
our enemies. Entomology, that we  
may become acquainted with the habits  
of those insects most likely to in-  
jure or destroy our vegetables, and  
learn how to defend ourselves from  
their depredations. Chemistry, that  
we may analyze our soils and ascertain  
what fertilizers we need to supply, and  
to know upon examination what crops  
the soil is best adapted to, considering  
climate, etc. Natural Philosophy, upon  
which farming as we as many other  
pursuits depend, in a great measure.  
Well, what we want is real practical  
experience, and we should all profit by  
the experience of one. Most of us can  
ill afford to experimentalize. Let us  
hear from all through the columns of  
the AVALANCHE, as to the methods of  
planting and cultivation, and the re-  
sults as fast as they are reached. This  
will be as beneficial as a club and may  
be conducive of more good, as our  
paper may reach more than would at-  
tend the meetings of a farmers' club.

D.  
FREDERICKVILLE, June 13, 1881.  
Editor AVALANCHE:—Pretty hot, is  
the general verdict, and like a crowd  
on election day, awful dry. However,  
crops are looking well; planting nearly  
done; building going on apace; the  
school house completed, (excepting a  
little work on the cupola), and our  
summer school commenced last week  
with Miss Alice Barker, as teacher.

—A railroad accident happened here a  
few days since. The hand car running  
near this station was attacked by a  
dog. The dog attempted to stop the  
car and was run over, causing the car to  
jump the track, and throwing the fore-  
man, James Ball, off ahead of his car,  
one wheel of which passed over his  
heel, while Wm. Pray was thrown from  
the rear end of the car and vanished  
gracefully (?) over both levers, and  
alighted on all fours in the sand, sus-  
taining little or no damage. Jim's heel  
is about healed. The dog is little the  
worse for wear.

—Miss Corny Messier was eight  
years of age a week ago last Thursday.  
The reason we know it is that some  
fifteen or twenty of "Toots" friends  
gave her a surprise party on that day,  
at the residence of her step-father, Su-  
pervisor J. F. Hum.

—The recent frost did us little damage  
outside of our gardens, and there only  
to nip our tomatoes and some other of  
our most tender vegetables.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.  
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered  
by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It  
will pay you to read their advertise-  
ment to be found elsewhere in this issue.

Here is the Test.  
Dizziness, nausea, despondency, jaun-  
dice, loss of appetite, inflammation,  
gravel, female diseases and all other  
troubles of the urinary organs, and  
bladder are quickly and safely removed  
by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver  
Cure.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
LAND OFFICE AT EAST SAGINAW, MICH.,  
June 7th, 1881.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named  
settler has filed notice of his intention to make  
final proof in support of his claim, and that said  
proof will be made before the County Clerk of  
Crawford county, at Grayling, Mich., on the 14th  
day of July, 1881, viz:  
Barney A. Beebe, of Crawford county, Mich.,  
for the S½ of NW¼ of Sec. 20, T. 25 N. of R. 2  
West, and names the following witnesses to prove  
his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of  
said land, viz:  
William Wilber, Marian F. Parker, Gabriel F.  
Jack, and Henry L. Parker, all of Rosecon P. O.  
O. J. S. CHARLES DOUGHTY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
LAND OFFICE AT EAST SAGINAW, MICH.,  
June 7th, 1881.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named  
settler has filed notice of his intention to make  
final proof in support of his claim, and that said  
proof will be made before the County Clerk of  
Crawford county, Mich., at Grayling, on the 12th  
day of July, 1881, viz:  
Mary Hyde, widow of Wm. H. Hyde, deceased,  
of Crawford county, Mich., for the W½ of NW¼  
of Sec. 22, T. 26 N. of R. 2 West, and names the  
following witnesses to prove his continuous resi-  
dence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz:  
Stewart Hunt, Avery Wiley, Bell Johnson, and  
John P. Hildreth, all of Pease County P. O.  
O. J. S. CHARLES DOUGHTY, Register.

PROBATE ORDER.  
State of Michigan, County of Crawford—ss.  
At a session of the Probate Court for the Coun-  
ty of Crawford, held at the Probate Office in the  
village of Grayling, on Monday, the 6th day  
of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred  
and eighty-one.  
Present, Adelbert Taylor, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the Estate of Zenas W. W.  
Weaver, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified,  
of Elizabeth Weaver, praying that a certain in-  
strument now on file in this Court, purporting to  
be the last will and testament of said deceased,  
may be admitted to probate.  
Thereupon it is ordered, That Tuesday, the fifth  
day of July, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be as-  
signed for the hearing of said petition, and that  
the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other  
persons interested in said estate, are required to  
appear at a session of said Court to be held on  
at the Probate Office, in the village of Gray-  
ling, and show cause, if any there be, why the  
said petition should not be granted.  
It is further ordered, that said petitioner,  
Elizabeth Weaver, give notice to the persons in-  
terested in said estate of the pendency of said  
petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a  
copy of this order to be published in the CRAW-  
FORD AVALANCHE, a new paper printed and cir-  
culated in said County of Crawford, for four suc-  
cessive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.  
J. A. TAYLOR, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.  
U. S. LAND OFFICE.  
East Saginaw, Mich., May 24, 1881.  
Complaint having been entered at this office by  
Reuben S. Babbitt against David R. Spencer for  
abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7264, dated  
July 17th, 1878, upon the W¼ of NW¼, Sec. 28,  
T. 27 N. of R. 4 West, in Crawford County, Mich.,  
and in view of the abandonment of said entry,  
the said section is hereby summarily sold, and the  
sale will take place on the 16th day of June, 1881, at 10  
o'clock M., to respondant and furnish testimony con-  
cerning said alleged abandonment.  
EDWARD STEVENSON, Register.  
W. H. C. MITCHELL, Receiver.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.  
In the matter of the estate of John Costello,  
deceased.  
NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a  
license and authority granted to me by the  
Probate Court of the County of Crawford, and  
State of Michigan, I will sell at public auction, on  
the premises to the highest bidder, in the Town-  
ship of Center Plains, County of Crawford, on  
Monday, the 20th day of June, 1881, at one o'clock  
in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest  
of said deceased, in and to the real estate de-  
scribed as follows, to wit: The south-west quar-  
ter of Sec. 26, T. 25 N. of R. 2 West, twenty-five  
(25) north of Range three (3) West.

CHARLES D. VINCENT,  
Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.  
LAND OFFICE AT EAST SAGINAW, MICH.,  
April 29, 1881.  
Notice is hereby given that the following  
named settler has filed notice of his inten-  
tion to make final proof in support of his claim,  
and that said proof will be made before the  
County Clerk of Crawford Co., Mich., at Gray-  
ling, on the 7th day of June, 1881, viz:  
Henry Ball, of Crawford County, Mich., for  
the S½ of SW¼, and S½ of SE¼, Sec. 10, T. 25 N.  
R. 1 West, and names the following witnesses to  
prove his continuous residence upon, and cul-  
tivation of said land, viz:  
George Parish, Wm. Mapes, John W. Mapes,  
and W. O. Atwood, all of Rosecon P. O.  
O. J. S. CHARLES DOUGHTY, Register.

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complexion sallow, use Frazier's Bitters. If  
you live in a malarial district, use Frazier's  
Bitters. If you are afflicted with indigestion,  
children, use Frazier's Bitters. If you have  
kept late hours and lived contrary to the  
laws of health, use Frazier's Bitters. If you  
need toning up, take Frazier's Bitters. If  
you have abused instead of used nature's  
gifts, use Frazier's Bitters. If you feel cold  
before your time, use Frazier's Bitters. If  
life has become a burden and you have  
gloomy forebodings, use Frazier's Bitters.  
If your hands tremble and your eyes have  
grown dim, Frazier's Root Bitters will rest  
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everywhere at the low price \$1.00 per bottle.

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a complete and perfect protection for the point,  
in the shape of a round shield, formed from  
sheet brass, the whole being Nickel Plated and  
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equivalent, and can have no substitute.



# The Avalanche

SAILING, HANSON & CO., PUBLISHERS.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## OUR LITTLE GIRL

"Oh, mamma, mamma, it's half-past eight!  
Where are my rubbers? I shall be late!  
And where are my pencils? I know just where  
I laid them down, but it is not there.  
Oh, here is my bag, with my books all right—  
I'm glad that my lessons were learned last night.  
And now I'm off—good-bye, good-bye!  
And out of the door I see her fly.  
I stand at the window and watch her go,  
Swinging her school-bag to and fro.  
And I think of a little girl I knew  
A long way back, when my years were few;  
And the old red house beneath the hill  
Where she went to school—I seek it still.  
And I make for the child a little note,  
For her face, through the mist, is like my own.  
The hours go by—it's half-past two.  
And home comes Nell with her schoolmate, Sue.  
They had their lessons—both were 'five.'  
There are no happier girls alive.  
They laugh and shout, and to and fro  
Go through every room in the house they go.  
The mother-teacher will come at four,  
But they can play for an hour or more.  
It is evening now, and with look pale,  
Come into the room. We chatter and wait,  
But she, to be perfect, must wait indeed.  
We need to be talking in days like these,  
Of the early birds and busy bees;  
There's work enough, and (don't you tell)  
There's quite too much for girls like Nell."

## THE NEW HAND

"He's a little awkward at some things, but willin'," said Farmer Bryson, as he and his worthy mate sat in family council on the day's events, according to their wont.  
The topic was George Dyer, the new hand Mr. Bryson had hired that day with something less than his usual circumspection; for it was not his custom to employ chance comers, of whom he knew nothing, without reference. But it was the throng of the season, and laborers were scarce, and the young man had an open, honest countenance, a supple, well-built frame, and didn't look a bit lazy. So the farmer took him on trial.  
"I don't think he's ever done farm work afore," continued Mr. Bryson; "his hands don't look like it. But he's amazin' quick at takin' up things. He don't need more'n a wink to take a hint."  
"And he's downright good lookin'," added Dame Bryson, stopping to take up a stitch she had dropped in her knitting.  
"The first virtue in a woman's eyes, of course," retorted the farmer, with a bantering chuckle. "But there's more to him than good looks; I can tell you. He's got a head full of sense. You know what a knowledgeable chap Hiram Gooch sets up to be. Well, he come along at restin' time to-day, and tackled the new hand on the labor question. Dyer fought shy at first, but when Hiram crowded him, he just turned on him with a few keen points which Hiram said he hadn't time to answer then, and it's my opinion it'll be a long time afore he will."  
"I wonder what keeps Nora," said the farmer's wife, looking anxiously at the clock.  
"I guess she's stoppin' awhile to chat with Neighbor Dutton's gals," replied the farmer. "You know how it is with youngsters. But where's Dyer? It's almost forty I spoke up so thoughtless to Nora about bringin' that money Farmer Dutton promised to send for the oats. I think Dyer's all right, but one can't be too particular with strangers."  
"I've no fears on the new hand's account," Mrs. Bryson answered; "but that ill-looking tramp that had his supper in the kitchen was just 'goin' out of the front gate when you spoke to Nora, and he may have heard you."  
An anxious look came over the farmer's face, and, donning his hat and taking up a stout stick, he rushed out.  
The evening shades had gathered, and it was almost dark when Nora Bryson left Farmer Dutton's to return home. Her path lay through a lovely wood, and she felt a little nervous as she hurried along, starting now and then at an occasional rustle broke the stillness. She had completed nearly half the way, and was wishing the other half safely finished, when a sound of hurried and, as she imagined, stealthy steps, approaching the path a little in advance, and as if from one side, arrested her attention.  
The next moment a man's form blocked the way. Nora would have turned and fled, but fright overcame her, and she stood trembling and speechless.  
"Give me the money you have about you!" commanded a voice, coarse and brutal.  
"I have no money," Nora managed to falter. And she spoke truly, for Farmer Dutton had not been ready to send the amount she had been commissioned to receive, promising to bring it over himself in a few days.  
"It is false!" the man growled savagely, and when Nora repeated her denial his rage became ungovernable.  
"Give it to me instantly or I'll kill you!" he hissed through his clenched teeth.  
Nora uttered a faint cry and turned to flee, but the man's hand gripped her arm like a vise, and, with a shudder, she felt the cold muzzle of a pistol pressed against her temple!  
With the quickness of a flash another figure appeared upon the scene, and two well-directed blows, delivered in so quick succession that they must have seemed to their recipient as one, sent Nora's assailant sprawling to the earth. She was conscious of no more till she found herself supported by a strong arm with the dim outlines of an anxious face bent over her.  
"Do you feel better, Miss Bryson?" inquired a voice, which she instantly recognized as that of the new hand.

"Yes, I feel quite well now," she answered, in a tone full of unspoken thanks. "How fortunate your presence was at so critical a moment!"  
"Thank your father said about the money," he replied, "and observed that it was overheard by a suspicious-looking person passing out at the gate, and knowing the way you were to come, I thought it prudent, without alarming others, to keep watch for your safety."  
"How can I ever sufficiently thank you?" returned Nora, earnestly, only now remembering to dispense with the support of Mr. Dyer's arm, of which, for at least a minute past, she had ceased to have any need.  
It was at this point that Farmer Bryson came bustling up.  
"Let me secure the villain!" he cried, when Nora and George Dyer had told their brief story.  
But the robber, whom Dyer's fist had temporarily stunned, had taken advantage of Nora's swoon, and her deliverer's consequent occupation, to quietly steal away—a fact which greatly exasperated the farmer, who was forced to vent his displeasure in divers angry mutterings and vigorous flourishes of his cudgel.  
George Dyer grew rapidly in favor with all the members of the farmer's family, and not least with Nora. Indeed, she and the new hand got on famously together. Nora, though a farmer's daughter, had a mind better trained and better stored with knowledge than many a boarding-school graduate, and George Dyer, though a farm laborer, seemed to have been an extensive and thoughtful reader—so that there was a wide field of subjects for the two to converse about. History, fiction, poetry—they discussed them all by turns; and, we may be sure, in their numerous evening walks and talks, they found time to speak of other matters of more immediate personal concern.  
George Dyer had been staying on the place nearly three months when Hiram Gooch, whose farm joined her father's, came out plump and plain one day, and asked Nora would she be his wife. To which Nora as plumply and plainly answered that she wouldn't.  
At the first knowledge of this the farmer was a little vexed. Not that he thought Nora and Hiram particularly suited to each other, but then the two farms were, and Nora was an only child. But Farmer Bryson was far too kind a father to think of forcing his daughter's inclinations.  
"If Nora doesn't want you for a husband," he said to Hiram, when the latter laid the case before him, "I don't see how I'm to help you."  
And when Hiram hinted at the extent of a father's authority in the matter of family government, the farmer answered that, since the Declaration of Independence, he thought there were a good many things in which family government, like other governments, deserved its just powers from the consent of the governed.  
It was but a little while after that another suitor for Nora's hand presented himself before the farmer—no other, this time, than George Dyer, the new hand.  
The farmer opened his eyes pretty widely.  
"Have you spoken to Nora?" he inquired.  
"I have."  
"And what's her answer?"  
"A consent, subject to your approval."  
The farmer drew a long breath and looked grave.  
"Marriage's a serious business," he remarked. "Now, you bein' only a hired hand, is it 'goin' too far to ask how you expect to support a wife?"  
"I have no misgivings on that score," replied the young man, with what the farmer thought an air of over-confidence.  
"It turned out that he was a wealthy young man in disguise, and referred to Mr. Wrayton, the banker, who wrote a letter in his favor.  
"What's this, you dog?" exclaimed the farmer, as the letter dropped from his excited fingers. "Ned Wrayton says you're his nephew, worth half a million of your own, beside what he's 'goin' to leave you, and that he knows nothin' very bad about you!"  
"Oh, George!" cried Nora, with a half-frightened look, "how could you deceive us so?"  
"Well, my little one, you see I caught a glimpse of you on your visit to the city last winter, and, wishing to know if I would like you as well on close acquaintance as I did at first sight, I took my own way of finding out."  
"And with what result?" was the question earnestly asked by Nora's eyes.  
"Have I not asked you to be my wife?" was the answer whispered softly in her ear.—*Judge Clark, in New York Ledger.*

**CIGARETTE POISON.**  
*Emphatic Warning from Dr. Bartholow.*  
Physicians are generally agreed that cigarette-smoking is the worst form in which tobacco can be used, since the paper is often poisonous, the tobacco artificially flavored, and the smoke inhaled into the lungs. The Philadelphia *Times* publishes the opinions of several leading medical men to the above effect. Dr. Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, declares that cigarettes bring on indigestion and impaired vision. Dr. Risley, an oculist, says that he has had two patients who have been made blind by smoking, and other doctors are equally emphatic. We quote in full the utterances of Dr. Bartholow:  
"It is high time that something were done to put a stop to this frightful evil, which is stunting the growth and ruining the health of thousands of boys. It is just horrible to see these boys—little fellows, many of them not more than 8 or 10 years old, not street boys, but well dressed and carefully nurtured boys—gathered in knots in some corner, where they think they will not be observed, leaning to smoke. Parents see their sons getting thin and yellow and irritable, the family doctor is called in, and, without going to the root of the evil, prescribes tonics which do no perceptible good."  
"The prodigious increase of cigarette-smoking among boys in the last few years," continued Dr. Bartholow, "is an evil which will tend to the deterioration of the race, if it is not checked. But it is not hard to account for. Boys are very imitative. They follow the fashion with promptness and zeal. Cigarettes are the rage at Harvard. It is the correct thing to smoke these poisonous little rolls of tobacco and paper. Whatever is fashionable in a great school like Harvard is sure in a very short time to be fashionable among young men and boys all over the country. Another great cause of the mischief is that boys are very fond of imitating their elders. Smoking in public places ought to be discouraged. There ought to be a sentiment created against it, and the press is ought to think that he is encouraging some boy to smoke. The boy will smoke a cigarette, imagining that he will get less tobacco in that way, and ignorant of the fact that cigarette-smoking is the most pernicious form in which tobacco is used. Tobacco in any form is a great injury to a growing boy, and the fashion of inhaling the smoke and then forcing it out through the nose is deadly in its effects. It causes catarrh in the air passages, throat and nose, and makes the smoker disgusting, as well as puny and stunted. I wish you would find that these cigarette-smoking youths have impaired digestions, small and poor muscles, irritable tempers, and a lack of capacity for sustained effort of any kind, and I believe you will find that they do not succeed in life. The men who win are the men of strong physique. A cigarette-smoking boy will not make a strong man. These are some of the evils which this individual brings upon himself. But the mischief does not stop with the individual, but is transmitted to his offspring. Nervous peculiarities are just as readily transmitted as physical peculiarities. The acquired irritability, imperfect development and loss of nervous force of the father is inherited by the child, who in turn further impairs his health by the same process, so that in the course of three or four generations there must be a great deterioration in the race. The sale of cigarettes to boys should be prohibited by law."  
**THE MANUFACTURE OF PLATE GLASS.**  
To cast, roll, polish and burnish plate glass requires machinery of peculiar construction, and a plant is costly by reason of its complex nature. The pouring of liquid glass from the furnace upon the cast-iron plates, and the subsequent rolling, are processes comparatively simple. Any housekeeper who has used a rolling-pin on a batch of pie-crust dough, performs an operation very similar to this stage of plate-glass making. It is the succeeding processes of grinding and polishing and final burnishing that requires time and costly mechanism. After leaving the rolls and bed platé the glass is rippled and rough, and only fit for gratings or skylights. Each must be transferred to machines that resemble the turn-tables of a railway. On the revolving platform the glass is cemented into a bed of plaster of Paris, and the machine started. Bearing heavily on the surface of the glass are blocks of metal, and while in motion the surfaces are kept supplied with sharp sand and a constant stream of water. The next stage of the glass-grinding process is the same as to machinery, but instead of sand coarse emery is used. Then finer emery is used in another revolving table, and so on for half a dozen times. The final polishing is done by heavy reciprocating devices, fed with rouge, and maintaining a constant backward and forward motion, and also a lateral movement over the surface of the crystal. All this requires the assistance of a large force of men, many of them skilled laborers. After going through these different grindings and polishings the plate that measured an inch in thickness is only three-quarters of an inch thick; has lost all its roughness, and is ready for the show-window of the pur-chaser.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*  
**TO HARDEN FINISHING VARNISH.**  
A newly-varnished carriage is liable to spot. To prevent this, some wash the carriage two or three times in clean cold water, applied with a sponge instead of using a hose; this will help harden the surface, and prevent it, to some extent, from being injured by the mud or water getting splashed on the job. Never let mud dry on the surface, and then wash off expecting to see no spots on the varnish. You will certainly be disappointed, and the only way to remedy the evil will be to have it revarnished. Soft water is better than hard water for the washing of carriages, as the lime which is in the hard water is very liable to injure the varnish.—*Scientific American.*

**ADVICE TO EQUESTRIENNES.**  
A Frenchman, noted for his fine horsemanship, almost frenzied at the poor riding of his own and American countrywomen, gives this practical and much-needed advice to fair equestriennes: "Sit easy with the arms close to the side. To elbow is bad enough, but when the left arm is raised nearly parallel to the shoulder it looks, to say the least of it, odd, especially when the rider's eyes are fixed to the left with a look as much as to say, 'Now, what do you think of my style of riding?' In my humble opinion, ladies cannot ride (or, for the matter of that, do anything in public) too quietly. The arms should fall naturally from the shoulder, with the elbow well in at the waist, hands low and light, and shoulders well squared. This gives a perfect seat. I know that women inclined to 'embonpoint,' as a rule, cannot sit as straight and square as thin women; and all the more reason for them to try, and do so, and above all, to keep their elbows well in. To affect an attitude on horseback is a very great mistake."  
English women wear very plain riding costumes, mostly dark colors, usually of cloth, but sometimes of velvet, with only a bit of the collar and cuff showing, and a narrow bright eravat under the pointed standing collar. Instead of the chimney-pot hat, like those worn here by gentlemen, and which the American ladies wear, they have inaugurated the fashion of wearing the bell-crowned hat, which is not considered so becoming or ladylike for town wear. In Paris they have attempted to modify the scant gear of the riding habit. Black is no longer fashionable. Blue or bottle-green is the color, and the skirts are quite as short as those to be found in the hunting field where ladies are among the hard riders. With these short skirts are worn blouses and riding boots; no skirts. No cravat is worn; the plain collar is fastened by a brooch or badge, and the tail-hat has disappeared in favor of the round felt one, with long-floping veil or plume. On the bodice is worn a rosebud, or on the lapel of the coat if a vest is worn; no white is seen about the dress, only the very narrow collar and cuffs, and the gloves are deep gray or buff gannetts. In America there is no prescribed rule, and with the sex's usual perversity they wear what they choose, making as much diversity of costume on horseback as on the street promenade. As long as there is no prescribed costume here, it would be well for our countrywomen if they could follow their English or Parisian sisters; the first noted for sense and simplicity of their costume, and the second for their style and chic—chic being the only word that expresses the style and charm of their equestrienne dress.

**HOW THE KROUMIRI LIVE.**  
The dwellings of the Kroumiri chiefs are somewhat superior to the other inhabitants', but even the chiefs share their homes with the mules, the cows and the goats. The dwelling consists of but one room, divided into two unequal compartments by a roughly-made partition about a metre high. On one side of this wall the family live; on the other the cattle. At the entrance to each village or group of mud huts there is a sort of public building called the "Djemna," or meeting place, and it is here that the people assemble at intervals to discuss matters of general interest. The men wear a loosely-fitting woolen or cotton shirt, and over it one or two burnous, according to the season. Their head-gear is a kind of skull-cap, knitted or of red felt. The arms, legs and the neck are left bare, but the feet are protected by a piece of leather attached to the foot by a number of intertwining strings. The dress of the young women is described as extremely graceful. A large piece of woolen stuff, folded in two, is attached to the shoulder with a metal brooch, and reaches just below the knees. A bright-handled girdle encircles the waist, and their toilet is completed by a gaudy handkerchief wound round the head. With regard to morals the laws are strict. No man is allowed to have more than one wife, or to live with a woman unless the union has been sanctioned by marriage ceremonies. Women, however, are bought and sold like cattle, and a widow can be appropriated by a male relative of her deceased husband without any payment being exacted for her. The usual diet of the tribe consists of "kous-kousoun," a national dish, milk in abundance and fruit; the aged alone eat wheat or meat. The Kroumiri entertain great respect for the authority of the Bey, but regard with reverence Abdallah ben Djemna, their patron; it is this marabout or priest who, they believe, protects their territory, and to whom they look for guidance.—*Revue de Geographie.*  
**FARMING IN CHINA.**  
True domestic happiness exists in Chinese farm-houses, for every house is a little colony, consisting of three generations—namely, the grandfather, his children and his children's children. There they live in harmony together. All those that are able to work on the farm, and if more labor is required the strong are hired to assist them. They live well, dress plainly, and are industrious, without being in any way oppressed. The female members of a farmer's household have much more liberty than those of higher rank. They have small feet,

as usual, but they are not confined to the house or prevented from looking out and speaking to strangers, as are the higher classes. If a stranger enters the court of the house unexpectedly he will see a number of ladies, both old and young, sitting on the veranda, all industriously employed on some work—spinning, sewing or embroidering, and one probably engaged in culinary operations. They are, however, very shy with strangers, and fly at the approach of one, so it is not easy to catch more than a glimpse of their domestic life.  
**A MARVELOUS ESCAPE.**  
Nearly everybody, in all walks of life, has had what he would call narrow escapes, but we doubt if the most remarkable of them can compare with the following actual occurrence, as related by an old locomotive engineer. "The train was near Yorkville, heading for New Haven, and was composed of eight passenger cars filled with passengers. The train was going at the rate of about thirty miles an hour.  
A fog was prevailing, so that the engineer could not see the switching signal, but the fog was lifted from the ground, so that he could see the track quite a little distance ahead—say 130 or 200 feet. He kept his eye on the rails, and directly his heart gave a thump, for to his great consternation, he saw the end of the rails. Then he knew that the switch was misplaced, and believed a smash-up inevitable, though he did not for an instant lose his presence of mind. He instantly applied the steam brake and reversed the engine. For a freeman he had a young man who has since become his son-in-law, but he did not tell him of the impending peril. Indeed, he had not much time. He kept his eye on the end of the rail as the train, in spite of the brakes and the reversed machinery, was rushing on to destruction. From where he stood he could see the rails up to within seventeen feet of the locomotive. He saw that the switch was still misplaced when his vision at seventeen feet away was out, and he braced himself for the shock. He says his thoughts at this awful moment were not for himself, but for the passengers—500 in number—men, women, and children. He seemed to live an age in the few brief seconds which had elapsed from the time he discovered the misplaced switch. There were rocks on either side of the track, and, as he expressed it, the splinters were bound to fly. But the anticipated crash never came. The dread seventeen feet, with five times seventeen added, had been left behind before the engineer could believe his senses, and feel that the danger was past. With a feeling of relief, he could again see the continuous lines of rails, and he knew his train was safe. Just in the nick of time, with not a quarter of a second to spare, the switchman had placed the switch. When we consider that a single revolution of the driving wheel of the locomotive propels the train more than fifteen feet, and the switch was right inside of one revolution of the wheel when the train was going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, we think all will agree it was a narrow escape.—*Hartford Times.*  
**AMERICAN GEOGRAPHY IN ENGLAND.**  
This is a digression, and we return to our anecdotes. Here are two—both were told to the writer by the son of an American statesman of the highest rank: "A score of years ago in England they died with a lady of very high birth, wearing nobly a very high title, and in the course of conversation, the English woman asked the wife of the American statesman if she had traveled much in the United States, following this up with the further question: 'Then I suppose you have seen—haven't you, the famous waterfall of Niagara?'"  
On another occasion, an English lady of almost equal rank said to her American sister: "I do wish you would tell what are the great lakes of America. Of course," she added, after a pause, "of course I know Wenhaim lake; but what are the others?"  
How many persons in America know Wenhaim lake—a little pond in Massachusetts, which owed its English name to the fact that a certain "Wenhaim Lake Ice Company" was engaged in peddling comfort to the thirsty Britons.—*Philadelphia American.*  
**THE MIDNIGHT SUN.**  
In this latitude the sun goes down at night and we retire to our couches and sleep. In the morning the sun returns and we arise to the pursuit of our various daily avocations. But in the Arctic region in the spring the sun never sets. There is no morning and no night. It is one continuous day for months. At first it seems very difficult to understand this strange thing in nature. One never knows when to sleep. The world seems to be entirely wrong and mad, grows nervous and restless. Sleep is driven from his very eyelids, his appetite fails and all the disagreeable results of protracted vigils are apparent. But gradually he becomes used to this state of affairs, devices means to darken his tent and once more enjoys his hour of rest. In fact, he learns how to take advantage of the new arrangements, and when traveling pursues his journey by night, or when the sun is lowest, because then he finds the frost that hardens the snow a great assistance in sledging.

**WHY WOULD'N'T PHEBE A GOOD NAME FOR A LAWYER'S WIFE?**  
"Annot the only force some people have is the force of habit.  
It is the wife of a bridge-builder who should be named Bridget.  
No matter how acidulous a joke is, the cream of it should never be sour.  
A hollow mockery. The cognomen without the milk inside of it.  
It is supposed that the skirt of a for-eat is a becoming dress for the bare earth.  
A lady, joking about her nose, said: 'I had nothing to do in shaping it: It was a birthday present.'  
A child, being asked what were the three great feasts of the Jews, replied: 'Breakfast, dinner and supper.'  
Several of a party of tramps insulted a lady, and one of them took her part. He was the noblest Roman of them all.  
A SCHOOL-TEACHER of a Western town, who has a habit of pinching her pupils, is called a "lasher" because she takes so many nips.  
Tum meast girl in the universe lives in Philadelphia. "Pa," she said, "I do wish you would lend me your lovely red nose to paint my cheeks with."  
At the breakfast-table—Father of family (reading). "There is a cat in Cincinnati that drinks beer." Daughter (sixteen). "Pa, she must be a maltess cat."  
It is not true that the heavy men of the opera strengthen their voices by eating bass.—*Boston Courier.* Tenor a dozen might assist them through the difficult passages.  
A CORRESPONDENT sends us the following soul-barrowing conundrum: Why do pigs thrive better on sour milk than they do on sweet? And the answer is, because they get more of it.  
"TABLE BEAR SOLD HERE" was the sign over the door of an ale-house, a wag, on seeing it, said that he "thought the bear must be the landlord's own bruin."  
IN EXPLANATION.  
Her lips were so near  
That—what else could I do?  
You'll be angry, I fear,  
But her lips were so near—  
Well, I can't think it clear.  
Or explain it to you,  
But her lips were so near  
That—what else could I do?  
"How things do grow this weather," said the deacon to Brother Ames. "Yes, they do," replied the brother. "Last night I heard you say you caught forty fish, and this morning I heard you tell Mr. Smith it was 150."  
"There's my mind!" he exclaimed, in a moment of courage and candor, "and my heart is in it." She glanced at the empty palm extended toward her, and wickedly replied, "Just as I supposed; you've got no heart."  
JOAQUIN MILLER: "How would a lecture by me on Mount Shasta suit the citizens of Boston?" "Very well, sir; exceedingly well! They would be much better satisfied to have you lecture on Mount Shasta than in Boston."—*Boston Post.*  
**AMERICAN COURTESHIP.**  
Who am I? I'm Miss Midge's love;  
Age, 20; name, T. Tomkins Snow.  
Dress, nobody; travel on my check,  
And carry \$0 a week.  
Who is Miss Midge? She's a blonde;  
Of cream and candlestick is fair;  
Likewise of me; is sweet 16;  
Can play the piano; is a Queen.  
Do I intend to marry? Why,  
Of course I do—that is, when I  
Get rich; and yet, 'most any day,  
My fate and I may run away.  
What would we be at? What's my plan  
Would be to board with her old man.  
He couldn't see us starve, and I  
Would be his partner, too. By-by!

**A SCHOOL-TEACHER**, discharged for using the rod too freely, applied for employment in a dressmaker's establishment. "Have you had any experience in sewing?" asked the dressmaker. "No," was the reply, "but I have a thorough knowledge of basting."  
**INMATES OF ALMSHOUSES.**  
There is a prevalent idea that the almshouses, for the most part, shelter the unhappy and guileless poor, whom unmerciful disaster has followed fast and followed faster until it has chased them to this last refuge, people who have come from vine-covered cottages, or tidy rooms up one flight of stairs in tenement houses, with a big Bible on a table and a pot of flowers in the window, or even from luxurious homes desolated by commercial panics. As a matter of fact, the great majority of American indoor paupers belong to what are called the lowest classes, and seek the almshouses not because of unmerciful disaster, but because of very common vices.—*Atlantic Monthly.*  
**KNOWN TO OUR ANCESTORS.**  
Replying to the question whether or not our ancestors were acquainted with the peculiar physical condition known as somnambulism, Dr. Regnard, of Paris, said in a recent lecture that one of the most accurate descriptions of somnambulism in existence was that in the sleep-walking scene of Macbeth.  
A TOBACCO-SMOKER possesses a river of variable ink. Two streams, one starting from a region where the soil is ferruginous, the other from a peat swamp, meet and form the river, whose inky constituency is due to the mixing of the iron and gallic acid which the two tributary streams respectively contain.







# THE AVALANCHE.

SALLING, HANSON & CO., EDS.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Michigan, as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1881.

## WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington, May 16, 1881.

There being now pending in this department great numbers of volunteer pension claims which cannot be satisfactorily verified for want of information which missing records of discontinued volunteer commands would afford, and it having transpired in many instances that officers of the late volunteer forces have still in their possession or under their control books and other records pertaining to their corps, divisions, brigades, regiments, and companies, their attention is called to the fact that all such books and records should be deposited with this office, and they are earnestly requested to cause the same to be forwarded without delay to the Adjutant General of the Army, at Washington, D. C.

No expense, other than postage or proper express charges (when packages exceed four pounds, the limit for mail parcels), can be paid by the Government.

In the interest of the great number of widows, orphans, and disabled soldiers whose claims are involved, the newspapers of the country are requested to give the substance of this circular the greatest publicity.

By ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR:

R. C. DRUM, Adjutant General.

## NEW STORE!

Mrs. L. Berka

Invites the attention of the LADIES of Grayling and vicinity seeking economical investment for their money to inspect her SELECT and

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery and

FANCY GOODS.

Also, DRESS and

MANTEL Making, Done in Latest Styles.

Rooms first door North of Grayling House. 50-1f.

## TAKE NOTICE!

There is now in Grayling one of the best selected and most complete

Stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dyes, Hair Oils and fine Perfumery, to be

FOUND

in any of the towns North of Bay City.

There also is kept a full stock of chemically pure White Leads, as also Paints ready mixed for the brush, Boiled and Raw Oils, Varnishes, Putty, and a full line of Colors ground in oil.

Also a full stock of Kalsomining, White-washing, Paint, Scrub, Stove

HAIR, Nail, and Tooth Brushes.

There is also Letter, Cap, and Legal papers, Mourning paper, Boxed paper, and Envelopes in almost endless variety, together with School books, Blank

BOOKS, and Miscellaneous Literature.

I have lately added a stock of FURNITURE, consisting of Bureaus, Washstands, Bedsteads, Cradles, Mattresses, and Springs, Centre, Extension, and

Full Leaf Tables, Rocking chairs, Arm chairs, High chairs, Sewing chairs, and chairs of all kinds and descriptions, Picture Frames and Brackets.

HAT and Towel Racks.

I have also on hand a nice assortment of CLOCKS, SILVER-PLATED ware, Jewellery and Spectacles.

I have made arrangements whereby I can offer Township, School, and Legal blanks of all kinds at publishers' PRICES.

I have also a stock of the Dauntless and New Home SEWING MACHINES, which are the BEST MACHINES in the market—whichever like all the rest of my goods, have been BOUGHT FOR CASH, and will be sold as CHEAP as in any

OTHER market in the State.

To any one in want of goods in my line, I say, come and examine and see if these things are not so.

N. H. TRAVEL.

## Watches!

F. L. MURRAY.

THE JEWELLER.

Keeps on hand a full line of

Watches, Clocks Silverware

All

Orders

by mail attended

to at once. All work

done in the best manner and

warranted. Send in your watches

by mail or express and they will be

repaired to you on short notice in

good repair.

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses.

F. L. MURRAY,

RAY CITY JEWELLER.

Manufacturer of fine Hair Jewelry.

## Manistee Hotel.

AND

BILLIARD PARLOR.

Second door east of Exchange Hotel

GRAYLING, MICH.

IMPORTED

WINE, LIQUORS & CIGARS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

F. W. SORENSON,

Proprietor.

## SILAS G. BUSH,

AGENT FOR—

MOSS & DARROW,

Manufacturers of

WAGONS, BUGGIES, SLEIGHS

and DEALERS in

Lumbermen's

SUPPLIES

AT

BOTTOM PRICES

MIDLAND STREET,

WEST BAY CITY, MICH.

# Michigan Central Railroad.

SAGINAW DIVISION.

Time Table—May 25, 1879.

STATIONS.	Mail Baggage and Through Freight	Express
Jackson.....Lv	7:00 am	4:15 pm
Bay City.....Lv	7:35	4:45
North Lansing.....Lv	8:05	5:15
East Lansing.....Lv	8:35	5:45
East Saginaw.....Lv	9:05	6:15
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